

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph nigh."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

WASHINGTON.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 14, 1844.

MR. POLK'S SOUTHERN FACE.

While Mr. Polk and his friend Mr. Cave Johnson are beguiling the Pennsylvanians with the illusory promise of "ample protection to home industry," the Nullifiers and ultra free-traders of the South are rallying to his support and stake the Union upon the issue. Those who stop short of that extreme denounce the protective policy as the most unheard of oppression, and call their brethren of Pennsylvania the "lords of the loom," and proclaim James K. Polk the impersonation of free trade. Will the Pennsylvanians, the New Yorkers, and the Yankees be imposed upon by such empty, heartless, lying professions? Will they support Polk as a friend to the tariff, and to protection, who voted to reduce the duties imposed by the compromise act? Will they support a man who thought the compromise act too high, too protective? If they submit to such imposition it will evince a degree of stupidity only paralleled by the base, cowardly, perfidious truckling of their leaders in the Baltimore Convention. But they will not be thus deceived. Already their eyes have been opened and thousands have deserted the standard of Polk, Texas, and free trade.

We have met with a paper containing some of the numerous letters written in reply to invitations to attend a Polk barbecue in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina. Among them is a "short and sweet" palavering note from Mr. Levi Woodbury, in which he expresses no definite sentiment upon any subject, but is mighty thankful for the polite invitation, and reciprocates their wish for the success of the "Republican party." Another from ex-Senator Strange, of Fayetteville, longer than honest Levi's epistle, and yet more vague. All that we can learn from Mr. Strange is, that he designs paying a visit to the Virginia Springs, and that he "goes in" for the cause of freedom. Mr. Strange is doubtless a patriot.

Mr. William H. Haywood, the actual living, breathing Locofoco Senator from North Carolina, likewise favors the Mecklenburg Convention with a letter expressive of much zeal for the "good cause" of Polk and Hoke, but, as they say out West, don't "let on" upon any of the great subjects of controversy between the Whigs and Locofocos. His letter being written before the late election, he doesn't even hint at resigning his seat in consequence of the Whig triumph in North Carolina; but being a thorough Democrat, and a warm advocate of the right of instruction, he will of course give up his post rather than oppose the will of the majority.

Our present object, from which we have a little diverged, is to present a few extracts from other correspondents of the Mecklenburg Committee, who do utter a tangible sentiment.

First among them is the fearless, fire-eating Mr. Pickens, of South Carolina. According to him the perpetuity of the Union will depend upon the election of Mr. Polk. That is to say, if Mr. Polk, the friend of free trade and immediate annexation, is not made President, then South Carolina will dissolve and perhaps exterminate the United States.

The following is an extract from his letter: I hope and trust that the "old North State," true to her unpretending but pure and unswerving faith, will rise in her power to aid us in a glorious victory, which I sincerely believe essential to save finally the Constitution and the Union. True—in rejecting the annexation of Texas, a fatal blow has been aimed at the union of these States, and the permanent independence of the country; but the spirit of a free people will rise superior to faction, and yet vindicate the rights and avenge the wrong of an outraged and betrayed country. There never was a time when union and harmony were more required to give the Republican party success, and thank God! there never was a time when that harmony and union were more cordial than at present. A strong pull, a long pull, and a pull all together, and the Republic is yet safe.

The following is an extract from ex-Senator Bedford Brown's letter to the committee:

Participating with the Democratic party, in deep devotion to the great principles inscribed on our banner in 1840 when under the lead of the venerable and illustrious statesman, Martin Van Buren, and whose name is destined to be enrolled in future history with that of Jefferson and Adams, as one of the most worthy defenders of republicanism, I sincerely trust, that 1844 will witness our triumph and the restoration of the National Bank, a reduction of the Tariff to a reasonable standard, Economy in the Public Expenditures, and a separation of Bank and State, by the re-establishment of the constitutional Treas-

ury. Such a standard, and such a motto presents high and elevated principles worthy to enlist the warmest sympathies and the noblest exertions of a great and enlightened body of republican freemen.

And the following is from a grandiloquent epistle of a prominent aspirant for Locofoco honors and rewards, resident in Warren county, North Carolina. The author is Dr. R. C. Pritchard, who is represented by the Locofocos to be a man of talent, and is one of their acknowledged and most prominent leaders. He is, therefore, equally entitled with Messrs. Brown and Pickens, to speak *ex cathedra*:

Warren, Franklin, Nash, Edgecomb, and ocean-laved Currituck, are still true to the faith of our fathers—we of the East will do our duty—if the west is true to herself and her own noble sons, she will catch up the shout of anticipated triumph, and her hills will echo the battle-cry of the dwellers on the shores of the sea—"our Constitution as it is—equal laws—and the restoration of the lost 'star of the South' to the great American galaxy." The cause is worthy of our mightiest efforts: the down-trodden and long-plundered South should move as one man in the coming struggle, and, locking shields with that portion of our northern brethren who prefer the good of our whole country to the ambition of party leaders or the interest of the lords of the loom—deserves, if we cannot win, success. But we can win it. The people, deceived by the Whig leaders in 1840, can and will burst the ties which bind them to their deceivers, and redeem their country. Already we begin to hear their voices. Already that confidence which inspires brave hearts in a good cause is seen and felt. The uprising masses of our fellow-citizens, like the storm-lashed ocean, bear onward to her destined haven the good ship Constitution, while they dash the crazy bark of the Federal innovators a rudderless hulk upon the beach. The desperate political gamester who leads the Federal cohorts, thrice defeated in his ambitious projects by an indignant nation of freemen, is destined to spend the remainder of his days amid the shades of Ashland, sustained in his compulsory retirement only by the condolence of that "considerable and respectable portion" of the American people who live by plundering the Southern planter, and evince their gratitude by bitter denunciation of Southern institutions.

It will be seen that the whole tenor of these letters are "Southern to the back bone." They develop the grounds upon which Mr. Polk is supported in the South, viz: Because he is opposed to protecting the "lords of the loom" as the mechanics and manufacturers are sneeringly called—and because he is in favor of immediate annexation.

WHO ARE FRIENDS OF FOREIGNERS?

It will be seen from the following statement, which we gather from the Hawk Eye, printed at Burlington, Iowa, that the foreign population in that region are indebted to their Locofoco friends for the abrogation of a law passed by the aid of the Whigs, for securing their right to inherit and transmit property to their children. According to the English common law, which is adopted in every State of the Union but one, aliens cannot transmit real estate to their children or heirs, but it escheats to the State. Even if they sell it, the sale is not valid after the death of the seller.

To remedy this real grievance, and serious impediment to the settlement of the Territory, an act of the first session of the Territorial Legislature was passed providing a remedy, in the following words:

"Sec. 49. All foreigners, whether aliens, denizens, or naturalized citizens, may take and hold real and personal estate in this Territory, either by purchase or descent, and alienate and transmit the same to their heirs or assigns, whether such heirs or assigns be citizens of the United States or not, in the same manner as natural born citizens of the United States may or can do; and the children or next of kin of any such person dying intestate, and leaving estate, either real or personal, in this Territory, whether such children or kindred be citizens of the United States or not, shall be deemed and taken to come within the rule of descent herein before described, and shall inherit such estate accordingly, saving to the widow of such alien, denizen, or naturalized citizen, in all cases, such dower, provision, and privilege, as is or may be allowed by law in other cases."

The necessity and utility of this law, as a measure of justice to foreigners, is apparent at once, and but for the friendship of the Locofocos, they would now be in the enjoyment of its important benefits. But, in the winter of 1842-'3, says the Hawk Eye, a Locofoco committee of the Legislature, to whom was referred the duty of collecting and arranging the statute law, reported the bill of revision without the clause above, and without any provision saving the property of foreigners from escheat. The common law is, therefore, in full force, and when a foreigner dies, his real property, for which he has sweated and toiled for years, will belong to the Territory, and not to his children. So much for Locofoco sympathy for foreigners.

GREAT FESTIVAL AT WINCHESTER, VA.

A grand rally of the Whigs of the Valley of Virginia will take place on Thursday, the 22d instant, at Winchester. A number of distinguished gentlemen will be present to address the people—among them, Messrs. Rives, Southall, Botte, Chilton, and Stuart, of Virginia, and Mr. Clayton, of Delaware, Mr. Causin, of Maryland, and others. We are informed that a large delegation from this city will be there. They have chartered a canal boat, which will take them to Harper's Ferry, whence they will proceed to Winchester by the railroad. The whole expense of the trip will not exceed two dollars. Those who wish to go are requested to leave their names with the Clay Glee Club of this city, who are making the necessary arrangements.

The Whig of St. Louis had a grand Torch Light Procession on the night of the 3d inst. It was a brilliant affair.

WESTERN STATE ELECTION RETURNS.

KENTUCKY.

We commence to-day the publication of complete returns from a portion of this State, which were received by last night's and this morning's mail, which, as far as they go, promise to fulfil the highest expectations of the most sanguine Whig. The above counties show an increase on Harrison's vote in 1840 of 258 for Owsley, the Whig candidate; and a majority, at this time, of 6,077 over Butler, the Locofoco candidate. As soon as we can obtain the vote for Governor in 1840—the last contested election in the State—we shall make the comparison with it, at which time, the Whig majority was about 12,000:

	1844.	Owsley, (W.)	Butler, (L. F.)
Mason	1571	826	
Garrard	1112	342	
Madison	1284	722	
Franklin	736	653	
Fayette	1564	845	
Shelby	1428	844	
Carroll	362	418	
Boyle (new co.)	245	—	
Oldham	460	564	
Clarke	1053	422	
Bourbon	1175	531	
Bracken	683	434	
Harrison	900	1082	
Louisville	2186	1512	
Portland*	114	31	
Fleming	1157	841	
Jessamine	656	515	
Scott	—	175	
Jefferson	1170	1022	
	17,856	11,779	
	6,077		

* Formerly counted with Louisville.

INDIANA.

The returns received last night continue still favorable, and leaves no doubt that the Whigs have carried both branches of the Legislature. The Globe figures away to show a gain on the last Governor's election, when the Locofoco candidate succeeded; for the present, we have no objection that they shall amuse themselves with the shadow while we have the substance; as soon as we get through with the "members elected" we shall take even that from them; from the examination we have already made we are warranted in pronouncing them incorrect—materially so.

	1843.	1844.
Counties.	Whig.	Loco.
Old Senators	—	17 18
Jefferson	0 1	1 0
Switzerland	0 1	1 0
Wayne	1 1	2 0
Madison	1 0	1 0
Riley	1 0	1 0
Clark	0 1	0 1
Orange and Crawford	0 1	0 1
	3 5	23 18

The Senate, last year, stood, 24 W. to 26 L.

Representatives.

	1843.	1844.
Counties.	Whig.	Loco.
Adams and Jay	0 1	1 0
Bartholomew	0 1	1 0
Brown	0 1	0 1
Crawford	0 1	1 0
Clark	0 2	0 2
Decatur	1 0	1 0
Dearborn and Ohio	2 1	0 3
Delaware	1 0	1 0
Fayette	2 0	2 0
Floyd	1 0	1 0
Franklin	0 2	0 2
Grant	1 0	0 1
Henry	2 0	2 0
Hancock	1 1	1 1
Hamilton	2 0	1 0
Hendricks	1 0	1 0
Harrison	0 2	2 0
Jennings	1 0	1 0
Jefferson	2 1	3 0
Johnson	0 1	0 1
Knox	0 1	1 0
Lawrence	0 1	0 1
Marion	2 0	2 0
Morgan	0 1	1 0
Madison	0 1	2 0
Montgomery	2 1	2 0
Orange	0 1	0 1
Perry	0 1	1 0
Parke	2 0	2 0
Putnam	0 2	3 0
Rush	2 0	3 0
Randolph	1 1	1 0
Ripley	1 0	1 0
Switzerland	0 1	0 1
Shelby	0 1	0 1
Scott	0 1	0 1
Spencer	0 1	1 0
Tippecanoe	2 1	3 0
Union	1 0	1 0
Vanderburgh	1 0	1 0
Vigo	3 0	3 0
Washington	0 2	0 2
Wayne	3 0	3 0
Warren	1 0	1 0
Total	38 31	51 18

The House, last year, stood 45 W. to 55 L.

The Whig gain in the Senate, so far, is three and in the House thirteen.

ILLINOIS.

The election here is for members of Congress, as well as the State Legislature. The Chicago Congressional District, the strongest Locofoco District in the State, re-elects the Jacobin, Wentworth. The Whigs made but little opposition. An endorsement on the margin of the Chicago Daily Journal, of Monday, puts the Locofoco majority in Chicago on the Congress ticket at about two hundred.

A NUMEROUS FAMILY OF WHIGS.—Stephen Bates, a surviving veteran of the Revolution, residing near Akron, Ohio, has a family of children and grand children, amounting in number to THIRTY-TWO, who are all zealous, devoted Whigs.

LETTER FROM MR. CLAY.

Mr. Clay was invited to be present at the great Mass Convention of Whigs which met at Lexington, Missouri, a short time since. His letter of reply to the invitation was as follows:

ASHLAND, 21st June, 1844.

Gentlemen: I received your friendly letter, inviting me to attend a mass meeting of the Whigs of Missouri, and the Far West, at Lexington, on the 18th of July next. Nothing would afford me more pleasure than to be in the midst of them on that interesting occasion, if I could with propriety. But, after full consideration, I resolved not to attend any political meeting during the Presidential canvass, and many of my most discreet friends approve that resolution. You hold out very strong inducements to me to visit Lexington—old friends and neighbors, the largest body of good land in all the Mississippi Valley, producing 1,000 pounds of hemp to the acre, a rapid growth in population, wealth, and improvements, and, although last, not least, a radical and extensive revolution going on in politics. I would know that you were Kentuckians, from the complacency with which you speak of all these fine things. I should be delighted to see them; and, if I could make an exception from the rule which I have adopted, it would be a visit to Lexington, in Fayette county, Missouri; but I do not think that I can find sufficient reason for such an exception. And you know that I have always endeavored to abide by my word.

I rejoice in the prospects of the deliverance of the State of Missouri from the yoke of Locofocism, of which I receive a flattering account from all quarters. Next to Virginia, which gave me birth, and to Kentucky, which adopted and cherished and honored me, there is no State in the Union which I would feel more gratified with the support of than Missouri. I have ever entertained a kind of parental feeling towards that State. Among the arduous struggles which I have had in public life, that was incomparably the greatest in which I ever participated, for the admission of Missouri into the Union. I claim nothing, I am entitled to nothing, on that account. I merely did my duty. Missouri honored me with her first love. In reviewing the past, I am unconscious of ever having done any thing justly to forfeit her esteem and confidence. Being now in the evening of a long life, it would be a great satisfaction to me, before I terminate my mortal career, once more to meet Missouri on terms of friendship and affection.

Whatever may be the course which she may think proper to take, I congratulate you on the bright and cheering prospects of the Whig cause throughout the whole Union. Never were the prospects of any political party more satisfactory and encouraging. Perfectly united as to all the great measures of national policy which they support, every Whig, from the St. John's to the Sabine, stands ready and eager to do his duty and his whole duty. Nor will they be lulled into security or inactivity by the divisions and distractions and weakness of the adversary. The Whigs know that the maxim "never despise an enemy" is as wise and sound in politics as it is in war, and they mean to combat as if Napoleon or Wellington, instead of Col. Polk, were in the field. If they put forth their strength and energies accordingly, they will achieve the most signal political victory ever won in this or any other country.

I am your friend and obedient servant,
H. CLAY.
Messrs. P. B. Hockaday, J. P. Campbell, J. H. Graham, J. W. O'Bannon, &c.

The Hon. GARRETT DAVIS, of Kentucky, arrived in the city by last evening's cars.

The New Bedford Mercury of Saturday contradicts positively the rumor that Hon. JOSEPH GRINNELL has declined a re-election to Congress.

JOSIAH S. LITTLE, of Portland, has been nominated for Congress by the Whigs of the Cumberland district, Maine, at a Mass Convention.

The crew of the U. S. sloop-of-war Vincennes, Commander Buchanan, now at Norfolk, are to be discharged, and the V. is to go into the dry dock to be overhauled and repaired.

The court house at Cincinnati was struck by lightning on Friday. The fluid passed down the outside of the building, tearing away a few bricks near the ground. The court was in session at the time.

The Louisville Journal, of Friday, says—
"A passenger from Frankfort informs us that Col. Richard M. Johnson voted for the Whig candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor."

Can it be true? inquires the editor of the Journal.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.—The Locofocos of Kentucky were so confident of success that they resolved, before the election, to have a grand triumphal procession immediately after their victory! The Louisville Journal says:

"We observe that the transparent procession which, on Monday, the Locofocos resolved to have in Jeffersonville on the 15th, has been indefinitely postponed. The untoward result of the elections in Kentucky and Indiana caused the postponement. The next thing, the disconsolate Locofocos will haul down their banners and hickory poles."

THE GLORIOUS DAWN HAS ALREADY COME!—"Mr. Clay," said a good Whig recently to the illustrious Kentuckian, "what is your opinion of our prospects? May we have hopes of a bright day at last after so many long years of Locofoco darkness?"

"Sir," replied Mr. Clay, with his usual ardor, and in his fine, free, thrilling tones, "the glorious dawn has already come!"—Nashville Banner.

A TETOTAL WHIG TOWN.—The village of Bloomingburg, Fayette county, Ohio, containing several hundred inhabitants, with several churches, stores, mechanics' shops, and taverns, has none—not one Locofoco in it. What is equally creditable, there is not in the town or its neighborhood a dramshop, doggery, grocery, tavern, or any other place where intoxicating drink can be had as a beverage! And, scarcely less creditable, there may be seen in the several parts of this town three tall flag poles from which float banners, inscribed "Clay and Frelinghuysen," "Harry of the West," "Pick your flints; go it boys—500 majority for Fayette!"

WHIG MEETING AT SPRINGFIELD.

An immense Convention of the Whigs of the five western counties of Massachusetts, assembled at Springfield on Friday. It was too large to be addressed by any one man present, and speeches were made from two different rostrums throughout the five hours of its session, (from 12 to 5 o'clock,) and two more stands were requisite if all present were to hear. The number in attendance defied all computation. Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, was speaking at the main stand at 1 o'clock, when we reached the ground; Chas. Hudson, of the Worcester district, at the other stand. Francis Granger followed Mr. Winthrop, and was succeeded by Senator Choate, who made the most eloquent and effective address of the day. Mr. Webster succeeded; calm, earnest, argumentative, but he could not be heard by one-third of those who crowded around the stand.

N. Y. Tribune.

MR. POLK ON PROTECTION.—We see in the Columbia (Tenn.) Observer, a paper published at the very place of Mr. Polk's residence, a reply to the representation that he is not a protection man, that hundreds of the people heard him, on the day before the last election, "denounce the whole protective policy—that he denounced the present tariff—declared that it would be repealed—that the decree for its repeal had gone forth—that the Democracy had the lower House of Congress—and that Tennessee would send two Democrats to the Senate, which would repeal the odious law of 1842! And this, the Observer says, can be established by the oaths of hundreds of witnesses.

N. Y. Express.

TARIFF ANECDOTE.—A Locofoco farmer came to Wheeling market not long ago with cheese to sell. He made a bargain with a shoemaker and took shoes for his cheese. After the trade was made, he began to grumble about the Protective tariff. Said he, "Now with your rascally Whig protection, you have pocketed just the amount of the protection, and taken it from me without giving me an equivalent." The shoemaker replied that he thought he was mistaken. No, said the farmer, there is no mistake about it, the consumer always pays as much more for the article as the protection amounts to, and you may preach your Whig nonsense till you are gray, you can't make me believe it. Well, said the shoemaker, I will make you a fair proposition, and if your doctrine is true it certainly is fair. I will deduct the protection from the shoes, and you shall deduct the protection from the cheese, and so we will make a fair exchange. Agreed, said the Loco. Upon examination the protection on shoes was about 50 per cent., and that on cheese 9 cents per lb. The poor Loco gave it up and backed out; for he found his cheese was worth only 6 cents per lb. in that market, and that, after deducting the protection, he would not only have to give away his cheese, but three cents for every pound beside. He went home, hoisted an ash pole, and now goes for Clay and protection. His name can be given if required.

"Father, what is a polecat?" said a little urchin. "Why, my son, it is an obnoxious animal, that smells awful rank, and skulks about at night, stealing the farmers' chickens!" "Well done me, father! if I didn't hear a Whig call you a Polk-at-t'other day!"

LATE FROM GUATEMALA.—We learn by the brig Florida Blanco, which sailed from Belize (Honduras) on the 21st July, that some political difficulties had occurred in the neighborhood of Guatemala City, and that an attack had been made upon that city by a force from San Salvador. It had, however, been arranged that a meeting of commissioners was to take place in some town in the interior to settle the difficulties amicably, and it is supposed by our informant that this would be effected.—N. Y. Tribune.

According to a paragraph in the New York Herald, a great excitement prevails among the Israelites of that city, in consequence of a violent controversy respecting the right of voting on matters connected with the secular affairs and ecclesiastical discipline of the sect, which has sprung up between the old aristocratic English Jews, as they are called, and the "young Israel," or the Hebrews who have been born and educated in this country.

A dreadful accident occurred on Friday night last, in the mine of Messrs. Milnes & Spencer, at Pottsville, Pennsylvania, by which three men, Henry Fox, Jonathan Nixon, and John Richet, were in an instant hurried into eternity. The colliery had been worked some years ago below water level, then abandoned, and suffered to fill up with water. Messrs. M. & S. sunk a new shaft to the depth of 300 feet below the old workings, and in this shaft the three men were working, when the superincumbent mass of water, bursting the barrier, rushed in upon and overwhelmed them. It is supposed that the water must have forced itself through a fissure in the slate, and the noise and vibration caused by its sudden rush resembled that of an earthquake.—New pumps were instantly put down, but it will require two months time to clear the shaft, so as to be able to look after the bodies of the unfortunate men.

It is said that a fortune of three millions of dollars has been left by J. G. Coster, who died on Thursday. Mr. C. was known almost throughout the civilized world as one of the oldest, most enterprising, and most successful merchants in New York ever possessed. He was born in Germany, but had been a resident in that city over half a century.

A valuable lot of smuggled goods, consisting of India shell work boxes and a variety of French fancy work, was seized on Monday by the Collector of the district of Mackinac.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.—This invaluable medicine has won its way in public favor until it has become the only acknowledged preparation that can be relied upon for the removal and cure of all diseases originating in an impure state of the blood and other fluids. It is not reduced in medicinal value by the addition of sugar, and is prepared by a peculiar process entirely new. The principle which renders this root so valuable is wholly preserved. This Sarsaparilla is extensively recommended and proved to be highly beneficial for purifying the blood and removing unhealthy humors, eradicating the effects of mercury from the system, clearing the skin, &c. It is also used with the happiest effects in rheumatism and neuralgia.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 79 Fulton st., New York. Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5. Agents for Washington city—ROBERT FARNHAM, Bookseller, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, and R. S. PATTERSON, Druggist, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 9th street.

SODA WATER, fresh from the fountain, at GILMAN'S Drug Store.